## STORIES TOLD OF SHERMAN

A Few Anecdotes Illustrative of the Character of the Great Soldier.

How He Made Peace with Geraral Rhett-A Religious Discussion - Grant and the Sword-The Heart of Midlothian.

Rose Eytinge, in New York Press.

It has been my good fortune to have en joyed the friendship of General Sherman for twenty years. It is needless for me to speak of him in his public career. As private citizen, business man, public character, and, towering above all these, as soldier, hero and great commander, the world knows him. There is no need for my feeble voice to swell the great chorus of honor and praise with which the whole world greets the name of General Sherman. I beg only to be permitted to speak of him as knew him - the true, steadfast, loyal, thoughtful friend.

I met General Sherman first, in Egypt, in 1870-71. At that time there was in the Egyptian army a number of Americans, soldiers who had held rank more or less distinguished in the extinct Southern Confederacy. Among them was Gen. Charles P. Stone. A numer of General Stone's countrymen, who had been less fortunate than himself in obtaining place and power, accused him of using his opportunities, not only for his own advantage, but to their disadvantage. Among these the loudest and most uncompromising in his denunciations c. General Stone was Gen. Thomas G. Rhett. Both General Stone and General Rhett had been students at West Point with

General Sherman.

In 1871 General Sherman, while making his famous journey around the world, visited Egypt. General Stone in his official capacity naturally saw a great deal of Gen. Sherman and there was a good deal of gayety and pleasure-making going on and a general interchange of hospitality. Meantime General Rhett's discontent and make mineral at the state of his fortunes in phappiness at the state of his fortunes in Egypt had brought upon him a stroke of paralysis, and at the time of General Sneran's visit to Egypt he was living with his family in Cairo in very structured circumstances and in obscurity. The felt very keenly the difference in the relative posi-tions of himself and these two other gen-erals at this time and the time when Gen. Sherman had been a stude\_t at West Point with Stone and himself.

One day he said to me: "I have never seen Sherman since we were boys together. I would like to shake hands with him. wonder if he would come and see met" there and then silently made the determinant nation that, at any rate, poor General Rhett's wish should be laid before the great soldier. I made an early opportunity to carry out this determination. General Sherman heard me in stern silence.

THE GENERAL AND SNAKES. As I proceeded with my appeal the lines led on by my interest in Rhett and by my sympathy for him, referred to his services in the confederate army. At this General herman burst out with the exclamation, "D-d rebels! I hate'em as I do rattle-snakes!" Then I realized what it was that

I was asking.

But I was in for it now, so I proceeded. I diffidently suggested that I was not asking from the great commander of the Union army a favor for a rebel. I was just asking Bill Sherman to come to the bedside of Tom Rhett, the boy he had known at West Point, when he himself was a boy. The next morning I had the great happiness of accompanying Sherman to the bedside of General Rhett. When the pallid, wasted fingers of the man who had been his boy comrade lay in the wiry, vigorous grasp of the old war horse, there were no hard lines about his mouth. But instead, two great

tears welled up from his eyes and coursed down his rugged cheeks. In that moment the patriot and soldier gave place to the gentle-natured, warm-hearted man.

The General always preserved a most tender recollection of his boyhood's home and its associations, and would refer with lingering regret to the time when, with his father and mother and ten brothers and sisters, he was wont to sit down daily to a breakfast of mush and molasses—"the right sort of diet to raise fine young men and breakfast of mush and molasses—"the right sort of diet to raise fine young men and women on!" He was often wont to remark that his own powers of endurance and tenacity of purpose were an inheritance from his mother's side. His parents married very young, and his father, who was a lawyer, left his young wife and went to try his fortune in Ohio. As soon as he had made a home for her she went to him. "She rode," the General said, "on horseback, with her young baby in her arms, from Jersey City to Ohio, the journey occupying twenty-three days. Fancy any modern bride undertaking such a task. I guess she would want to wait until her husband had made enough money to build a railway for

twenty years, and if any one goes to the flice before him and gets off a joke on him by sitting on his seat or using his peg, it puts him in a bad temper for the whole day. He's so punctual that the people all set their watches by him, and if by chance he was ten minutes late there wouldn't be a correct clock in the town."

IN RELIGIOUS DISCUSSION. On one occasion, when quite a young man, at the house of his sister, Mrs. Ewing. he met several Presbyterian clergymen, and had to listen to a good deal of religious discussion. For some time he took no part in it, but at last startled them by advancing the opinion that there was no personal heaven or hell. He was met by the argument that there must be the latter for murderers and blasphemers. Captain Sherman maintained that often for murderers there might be extenuating circumstances. He was met with the emphatic statement that there could be no redemption for blasphemers. He asked: "Were you ever at sea in a heavy gale, with spars creaking and sails dapping and the crew cowardly and incompetent?" The reply was "No." "Did you ever try to drive a five team oxcart across the prairie?" Same answer. "Then," he said. "you know nothing of temptations to blasphemy; you are not competent to

Another point on which he diverged from orthodox opinions was the subject of missions, especially missions having for their ostensible object the conversion of the Indians, and he related, in support of his arguments the following little anecdote, which I give, as nearly as I can recollect

them, in his own words:
"Once I was in the West with a party of men under me, and we were cutting our way through the Spokane forest in Washington Territory. Well, one day we had halted for dinner, the men had just turned loose the cattle and had started fires and all that, when a man rode up and inquired for me. He was a right good-looking fellow, and well dressed, and he rode a good horse. He introduced himself, told me that he was a Presbyterian missionary, that he had charge of a prosperous mission, nad heard of our coming and had ridden over to ask me to visit it. Well, I told him not tell of a visit of inspection from me, so that finally I told an orderly to saddle my horse and we started. In about three-quarters of an hour we arrived at his house. It was a good house, a substantial, well-built og-house, comfortable maide and out, and he had a nice wife and two or three nice, handsome children, and they were all well and comfortably dressed. They had evidently expected me, for they had dinner ready, and it was a mighty good dinner, too. Good white bread, and sweet butter, and excellent potatoes, and all that -yes, it was a mighty good dinner, and I -yes, it was a mighty good dinner. and I enjoyed it. But all this time I didn't see any mission. So at last I asked when we were going to inspect it. The fellow didn't They supposed that I had been sent down there is any hurry to show it to me had.

I rather urged going to the mission. Well, at last I got him started, and as we rode at last I got him started, and as we rode along I kept on the lookout for the church or the school-house, or something. At last we rode up to an Indian teepee, worth about 31 cents. In it was an old Indian squaw, who was laid up with rheumatism, and she wouldn't have been there if she could have got away. That was the mis-

A SWORD FOR GRANT. This characteristic anecdote of General Grant was told and illustrated with exquisite humor by General Sherman at a

little dinner: "Grant and I were at Nashville, Tenn., just after the battle of Chattanooga, and our quarters were in the same building. One day Grant came into the room that I used for an office. I was very busy, surrounded with papers, muster-rolls, plans, specifications and all sorts of things. When I looked up from my work I saw he looked a good deal bothered. After standing around awhile, with his shoulders hunched up and his hands deep down in his trousers pockets, he said: 'Look here! There are some men here from Galena.' 'Well?' said I. Looking more uncomfortable every minute, he went on: 'They've got a sword they want to give me, and,' looking over his shoulder and jerking his thumb in the same direction, 'I wish you'd come in. I put some weights on the papers to keep them from blowing around, and went into the next room, followed by Grant, who by this time looked as he might have done if he'd been going to be court-martialed. There we found the Mayor and some members of the Board of Councilmen of Galena. On a table in the middle of the room was a handsome rosewood box, containing a magnificent gold-hilted sword, with all the appointments equally fine. The Mayor stepped forward and delivered aspeech that had evidently been carefully prepared, setting forth that the citizens of Galena had sent him to present to General Grant the sent him to present to General Grant the a companying sword, not as a testimonial of his greatness as a soldier, but as a slight proof of their love and esteem for him as a man and their pride in him as a fellow-citizen. After delivering the speech the Mayor produced a large parchment scroll, to which was appended a red seal as big as a pancake, and a long blue ribbon on which was inscribed a set of complimentary resolutions. These he proceeded to read to us, not omitting a single 'whereas' or 'hereunto.' After tinishing the reading he rolled it up and with great solemnity and ceremony handed it to Grant. Grant took it, looked ruefully at it and held it as if it burnt him. Mrs. Grant, who had been standing beside her husband, quietly took it from him, and there was dead silence for several minutes. Then Grant, sinking for several minutes. Then Grant, sinking his head lower on his chest and hunching his shoulders up higher and looking thoroughly miserable, began hunting in his pockets, diving first in one and then in another, and at last said: 'Gentlemen, I knew you were coming to give me this sword, and so I prepared a short speech, and, with a look of relief, he drew from his trouser's pocket a crooked, crumpled piece of yellow paper and handed it to the Mayor of Galena, saying: 'And, gentlemen, here it is!'

SHERMAN'S FAVORITE AUTHORS. The General was an ardent and appreciative reader and enjoyed a good novel most thoroughly. His favorite authors were Dickens and Scott. Of the latter's works the one he ranked highest was "The Heart around his mouth grew cold and hard. I, of Midlothian." In speaking of that work on one occasion he told me the following

interesting circumstance connected with his partiality for Jeannie Deans:

"In London I was asked to meet the Duke of Argyll at dinner. Before dinner we were talking about the 'Heart of Midlothian.' and about 'Jeannie Deans' and her meeting with John, Duke of Argyll. When we went to the dining-room we went upstairs instead of what is much more common, going down. We went up a grand. stairs instead of what is much more common, going down. We went up a grand, broad staircase. At the top was a sort of platform or gallery. The whole staircase was lined with portraits, and on the wall of the gallery was a portrait of a grand looking man, and over the portrait was a shield, or what they call, I believe, an escutcheon. The Duke of Argyll pointed out to me this portrait and shield, and said: "That is the likeness of my ancestor, John Duke of Argyll the same to whom John, Duke of Argyll, the same to whom Jeannie Deans must have made her appeal. There,' pointing to the shield, are the arms of our house. This house was, at that time, the London residence of our family, and as this gallery formed the entrance to the presence chamber, in all probability the Duke received the lassie and heard her prayer upon this and where we are now prayer upon this spot where we are now standing."

After telling this most interesting remin-iscence General Sherman sat musing some time in an unbroken silence. Then, look-

women on!" He was often wont to remark that his own powers of endurance and tenacity of purpose were an inheritance from his mother's side. His parents married very young, and his father, who was a lawyer, left his young wife and went to try his fortune in Ohio. As soon as he had made a home for her she went to him. "She rode," the General said, "on horseback, with her young baby in her arms, from Jersey City to Ohio, the journey occupying twenty-three days. Fancy any modern bride undertaking such a task. I guess she would want to wait until her husband had made enough money to build a railway for har."

Speaking of his family, he once remarked "Curious to note the difference in families. I've got a brother out in Wisconsin, cashier in a bank. Most methodical man that ever lived. For twenty years he has lived in the same comfortable frame house and goes to and comes from his office every day at precisely the same hour. He has sat on one stool and hung his coat on one peg for twenty years, and if any one goes to the office before him and gets off a loke on him. the grounds. I took my hat and we went, he, I remember, going out in his skull cap. As we walked up and down he skull cap. As we walked up and down he pointed out various places to me. He pointed out to me one especially pretty path and said: 'That is called the Queen's walk. It was a favorite spot with Queen Caroline, they say.' Then, breaking off, he asked me if I read novels, and if I had ever read Scott's 'Heart of Midlothian.' I told him yes. 'Well,' he went on, 'that's the spot where John, Duke of Argyll, stationed Jeannie Deans, so that she might meet Queen Caroline.'"

A FALSEHOOD RESENTED.

Major Pope's Experience with an Ex-Confeder ate Colonel Who Had Been a Prisoner of War.

The other day Quartermaster - general Pope was talking with other veterans of the treatment of rebel prisoners at Camp Morton during the war, the subject, of course, having been brought up by Dr. Wyeth's article in the Century Magazine. "I went with my wife to Port Gibson, Miss.," said Major Pope, "in December, 1865, only a few months after the close of the war, and while stopping there was invited out to meet a convivial party of gentlemen, about twenty in number. The good cheer went round and after that came a little ornate oratory. One of the talkers was a Colonel Moody who had been captured by us on May 17 at Big Black before Vicksburg. Moody, by the way, was a brother of Rev. Granville S. Moody, who, as colonel, commanded a regiment from Ohio, and was called the fighting parson. The rebel Moody had been a prisoner in the North during the war, and he said that they had been outrageously treated; that they were deprived of meat, and that some of them made bows and arrows out of barstaves, and tipping the arrows nad heard of our coming and had ridden with hoop iron shot rats at over to ask me to visit it. Well, I told him night and ate them. This was I hadn't much time, but the fellow seemed a little more than I could bear. I rose and so bent on my going, said that informed the company that I was commis-when he made his next re-port, if when it was known that I had had charge during 1864 and until the close passed right through the country, he could of the war, and that the thousands of prisoners had full army rations issued to them with fresh beef every other day. I inti-mated very broadly that the colonel was a liar, as the treatment given to prisoners all over the North was the same as that at Camp Morton. I added that I was still an officer in the United States army, on leave of absence, and having done so bade them good-night. The fact that I was still in the United States army had its effect and doubtless saved me some punishment. The military authorities occupied the South then and were held in wholesome respect. was in a burry to get back to the camp, so | were anxious to have a favorable showing." | NECTAR for the gods. "Crushed Violeta."

## BURGLAR HORTON EXPLAINS

He Relates the Incidents of His Attempt to Rob the House of Henry Kahn.

The Latter Visits Him at the Station-House and They Have a Pleasant Talk Over the Affair-Thoroughly Up in His Line.

Some time ago the house of Henry Kahn, 325 Home avenue, was entered by burglars. Mr. Kahn, lying in bed, with a buil's-eye flashing in his face, fired two shots at the visitors, who left the premises without carrying anything with them. "I read in the papers of the capture of a gang of burglars," remarked Mr. Kahn, "and concluded to pay a virit to the jail and see if my burglars were there. Jailer Emmet received me graciously, and a boy behind the bars took me among the prisoners. In one of the cells a little game of cards was going on, in which the participants seemed deeply interested. A fine-looking man was near by, watching it. The boy whispered me that was Horton, the burglar, the man I was looking for.

"Do you think you ever saw me before?" asked him.

"I don't remember," was the answer. "I live on Home avenue," I suggested. "Oh," said he, with some appearance of interest. "Your name is Kahn. Yes, I paid you a visit the other evening."

"You left rather suddenly." "Oh, no; we left quite leisurely. There

lady and little girl were sleeping, but didn't arouse them. Then I took a look at the servant girl, but didn't wake her. When I servant girl, but didn't wake her. When I came into the hall again the man at your door said he had heard a whispering inside and that there had been a signal from the outside man that somebody in the house was up. When I was told this I went to your door and lay down and listened. I lay there fifteen minutes, but didn't hear anything. I finally decided to go into your room. I had looked over the house and thought the valuables must be in your room, as they were not elsewhere. I turned the knob, put in the light and then you fired."

Mr. Kahn asked why he didn't leave then and not wait for a second shot.

"Oh," said the burglar cooly, "I had no occasion for leaving. We felt perfectly secure. I sat down in the hall thinking you might come out. I had two guns heavier than yours and I hesitated for some time whether or not to give you asing anyway."
Mr. Kahn remarked to him that if he had
come into the room he might not have had

come into the room he might not have had everything his own way.

"I beg your pardon," said the burglar, "neither myself nor any expert burglar with a dark lantern need have any fears from pistol shots. The lantern properly flashed in one's face disturbs one so he doesn't know where he is shooting. I was in no danger and you were. I only left because I thought it best to avoid serious trouble, and so when you fired your second shot we went away." went away.

Mr. Kahn remarked that a man of his courage and appearance—a fine looking man, with good address, who could make a success at almost anything, ought to be in

"Oh," said the burglar, "I have always been a successful business man. I was a lawyer for some time, with a good practice but I became involved in a little affair that withdrew me from practice. Then I took up burglary. It is a fascinating profession, and in it I have had my full share of success." He said this with his face turned squarely toward the questioner. He has a high forehead, a sincere and honest expression of countenance, blue eyes, wavy, iron-gray hair and fine physique. He is about forty-live years old. Horton then went on to give advice as to the way in which people should act when called upon by burglars. "Make a noise," he said; "as much noise as possible when you can. Don't try to catch a burglar. A burglar who knows his business is never taken while at work—always after the job is done and he is trying to conceal or dispose of the swag." but I became involved in a little affair that

me no good and would have given Mr. Rauh unnecessary trouble. I take pride in my profession and do my work thoroughly. I am pretty sure I didn't overlook anything in that job."

RECOGNIZED THE AGREEMENT.

An Incident That Gave an Attorney a Better Opinion of Mankind.

Capt. Eli F. Ritter had remarked to the reporter that every now and then something happened to give him a better opinion of mankind. "Now here's a case in point," said the Captain, leaning back in his chair and leisurely arranging the story in his mind before beginning its narration. "About a year ago Silas A. Lee, of the firm of Carter & Lee, lumber-dealers of this city, died. There's an elderly bachelor in this city, Frederick Baker, who was a warm personal friend of Mr. Lee during his lifetime, and it seems there were business rela-tions between them. Some time before the panic of 1873 Baker sold to Lee ten lots on Tennessee street, immediately north of the Home for the Friendless, a choice piece of ground, covered with magnificent forest trees. Baker took notes and separate mortgages on each lot, and these notes hore 10

per cent, interest and attorney's fees.

"When Lee died the notes, with the interest, amounted to nearly \$16,000. Among Lee's papers, after his death, was found a little slip of paper, a mere memorandum, in Lee's hand-writing, noting that Baker had offered to take \$4,200 in full satisfaction of the mortgages. It seems that he had been arranging for the money when he was taken sick. It was a question among the heirs, when this paper was found, whether Baker would recognize the agreement. Mr. Lee's son, in some anxiety, went to see Baker. The latter was not at all demonstrative, but said that the memorandum was correct; that he stood ready to keep his word good, as made to his friend, and he did so. He was paid \$4,200, and voluntarily gave up \$12,000 that he could have made out of the estate. He signed his name across the notes, and made out the assignment of the mortgages as calmly as though he wasn't making any sacrifice at all. In my experience as a lawyer I have not met many men

of the Baker pattern. Mean Insinuation.

New York World.

An Indianapolis dramatic critic says that "Bernhardt filled English's Opera-house with a handsome audience," in which case, it is inferred, that many persons must have come up from Kokomo and down from the Kokomo

Mr. C. Schrader has just returned from New York, and begs to say that he is not the Schrader on Reinhold's bond. Parties so accusing him will please call and apolo-gize. China Store, 74 East Washington st.

(Established in 1853.)

The true art of advertising is in procuring customers. To do this the advertiser must be prepared to back up any and all of his statements.

Wonder how many ladies there are in Indiana who longed to go to New York, or Chicago, or Boston, or Philadelphia to see the "styles," and whose longings were not gratified, this spring? Ladies, there's nothing to repine about. The "styles" are right here at your own door-not a city of them can show you newer or more stylish goods, or larger variety than we can. Take the Dress Goods. In our art rooms on the third floor you'll find all the very nobbiest things in the way of Pattern Dresses that the markets of the fashionable world have turned out for this spring's trade. The prices, perhaps, are not so extravthat's a virtue, we think. Some Paris

inch stripes, with silk brocaded flowers -very styl-Bedford cords with striped material

garmture. Fine Serges, with lace-like open work-embroidered—for trimmings. The colors are the very newest tints for the season.

If you haven't kept the run of our line of 50c Dress Goods you'll be surprised at the values we are offering-Chevrons, Boucles, Homespuns, Cheviots and Camel's-hairs, in the new and stylish Grays, Tans and Ecru shades that are setting the fashion world crazy-are all here at the moderate price—50c a yard.

SOME SILK

Fifty pieces Printed Pongees, the very BARGAINS best colors, in good styles-

good widths, 49c a yard, well worth 65c—a small lot—no samples-not enough of them. 100 pieces light and darkground Printed Pongees. All the skill that merry France can expend has been put into During the conversation he said that he alone had gone through the safe of E. Rauh on South Pennsylvania street. He was told that he had overlooked "a sleeper." something of value he might easily have taken—in this case diamond ear-rings worth \$700 that were in an envelop that he had thrown aside with other papers.

"I beg you pardon," said the burglar, "I was at that job three hours. I didn't overlook anything. I went through everything with great care, and there was no such 'sleeper' as you mention. I didn't want to destroy the papers, that would have done me no good and would have given Mr.

Can expend has been put into the printing of these goods. Polka Dots, Trailing Designs, Simple Flowers, etc., \$1 yard. Thirty-six different combinations in an extra wide and heavy black ground Pongee at \$1.25 a yard. They are 27 inches wide, and worth to-years the papers, that would have given Mr. day \$1.75 a yard.

-Art Room Exhibit; Third Floor.
-Dress Goods and Silks; West Aisle, Main Floor.

NEW POOKS.



prise and good literatureat moderate prices. should

educational luxuries be hard to procure? Here are a few new ones that are not:

The Changed Life -Henry Drummon 25c 80c A Christian Woman-Autographic receipts by Mrs. Benj. 70c Her Playthings-Men-Mabel Edmonde Cahill..... Mine Own People— Rudyard Kipling..... The Unknown Library: The Story of Eleanor Lambert— Mademoiselle Ixe— A Mystery of the Campana, etc ...... Jamieson's Story of the Rear

Five thousand two hundred and seventy-six people (5276) have visited the wonderful Mephisto-Marguerite statue during the past week. You are welcome to the same privilege. Admission free to all.

-Third Floor, Art Rooms.

[ESTABLISHED IN 1853.]

## GREAT GLOVE SALE



In accordance with our annual custom, we shall on Monday commence a GREAT SALE OF KID GLOVES.

On this occasion we shall place on sale THREE GREAT LEADERS:

· Lot 1. 200 doz. Ladies' 4-button French Kid Gloves at 65c pair.

Lot 2. 100 doz. Ladies' 4-button Undressed Kid Gloves, in all the new and beautiful spring shades, S9c pair.

Lot 3. 75 doz. Ladies' extra-fine quality Biarritz Kid Gloves, very stylish wear, \$1.

In addition we open up for this sale our spring importations of Dressed and Undressed Kid Gloves, for Ladies, Misses, Men and Boys. The soft, velvety tints of the Undressed Kid Gloves, the knowledge that they are prepared, cut and made by the best makers in Paris, warrant us in saying that there cannot be a finer or more reliable line of agant as you'd expect, but Gloves on the two continents. We make a specialty of Ladies' Driving Gloves.

We keep in repair all Gloves purchased from us, free of novelties just charge, alter them and shorten fingers when necessary. to hand are Gloves bought elsewhere we repair at moderate rates. On Grenadine ef- | Monday, in our large show-window, we shall have our pro-

fects, all-wool, fessional glove-maker at work, showing how gloves are made. We shall make this the most interesting Glove Sale we have | WANTED - FIRST-CLASS EXPERIENT. Apply to the manager.

# CLOAKS

SUITS.

The enormous success of our

## Special Sale of Sample Garments

Has encouraged us to buy another lot of about 250 Jackets, Blazers and Connemara Cloaks, which we shall offer during the coming week at 50c on the dollar.

This cut represents an All-Wool Connemara made in the latest style. An excellent garment for ladies travel-

ing. \$5 in all sizes. We make this week a special sale of Children's Cloaks, of all new styles. Garments worth all the way from \$6.50 to \$8 are placed on a special table in the Children's Department, at \$5 each.

We have bought from a leading maker his whole line of Ladies' Shirt Waists-nearly 6,000 of them. We have divided them into three lots, and shall sell them at 50c, 62c and 75c each-goods that were made within the last month to retail at \$1 and \$1.25 each. The summer comes apace. Here's a chance to prepare for it and save money.

Another special bargain is a lot of Summer Cor-A city sets. All sizes, standard goods, at 47c; regular value, 75c.

> Many special lines of Muslin Underwear that we have not space to enumerate here. Will be offered during the coming week. Watch the daily



Magazine-writers are asking, Why don't more girls' marry? and the answer comes, because the men don't ask them to; they are afraid of the expense. If they only knew how little money it takes to buy house-keeping goods in our basement we believe they'd have more courage Timid young men, read this list and go and propose.



BASEMENT

127 English Porcelain Decorated Dinner Sets, to close out, at \$6: worth \$9.20. Toilet Sets-new decorations and new shapes, 10-piece sets, \$2.15. Plain White Porcelain and Iron-stone China, in odd pieces. at very low prices. Gold-band Bone Dishes, 9c. Glass Lettuce Dishes,

BARGAINS.

with open-work edges, entirely new 24c. Glass Fruit and Ice-Cream Dishes, 2c. Glass-covered Footed Frui Dishes, 10c. 500 doz. Tumblers, with Initials, 75c dozen. Large Water Bottles, 23c each,

Wash-Tubs, largest size, 3 hoops 58c. Clothes-Wringers, best white rubber rollers, all improvements, only \$2.25. 10 doz. Hard-wood Clothes-Pins for 5c. Solid Zine Wash-bowls, 25e. White Cotton Clothes-lines, 8c. Shelf Paper, 2c





The ruling principle of the store is to sell, at a small profit, only thoroughly reliable goods. Large sales invariably result. hence our success.

CARPET DEPARTM'NT



25 rolls White..\$ 3.00. Reduced from..\$ 5.00 100 rolls Fancy.. 6.50. Reduced from.. 8.00 50 rolls Fancy.. 7.75. Reduced from.. 10.00 100 rolls Fancy.. 11.00. Reduced from.. 14.00 45 rolls Fancy.. 9.50. Reduced from... 12.00 50 rolls Finest
White Jointless.. 16.00. Reduced from... 20.00 30 rolls Fine Jointless, Fancy., 15.00, Reduced from., 20.00

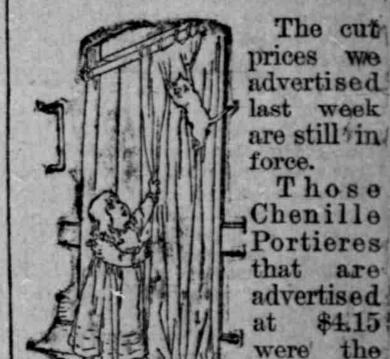
A slight advance for cutting. Our prices on Mattings were the cheapest in the city before this great mark-down. You'll hardly believe it, but we want the room. Our mammoth store is crowded to the roof.

WANTED-EXPERIENCED FEMALE CAR-

## WALL-PAPERS.

To begin to describe the many attractions in this department would be like commencing a catalogue of a fine art exposition. It must be sufficient to say, in all sincerity, that we believe we have the largest and finest stock of ALL GRADES of Wall-papers in the city or the State. Do you want to pay 5c a roll? We have an excellent range at the price. If you want to pay \$5 per roll we can give you an immense selection, and what a many rungs on the ladder that leads from one tothe other.

UPHOLSTERY AND CURTAINS



advertised are still in force. Those Chenille

best in the city at \$5. It pays to lose money - judiciously. Lace Curtain bargains are numerous. In addition to those advertised last week we open up to-morrow some very special in Nottingham and Renaissance Lace Curtains at cut prices. Furniture Coverings in all grades. Cotton and Silk Tapestry, Brocatelles, Silk and Mohair Plushes,

Fringes, Gimps and Cords to match at low prices. Special prices made to upholsterers.



been in our Furniture Department the last few days. Reliability. Furnituremade to last. Style. Fur-· niture made to suit the

modern requirements of home furnishing, and Low Prices. Furniture at lower prices, quality considered, than Indianapolis ever saw before. They ought to fill any store. In addition to the already advertised list of special lines we offer this week Six-piece Walnut Parlor Suits, covered in silk plush, \$27; worth \$41. Nowhere else such a line, and nowhere else such prices. Headquarters describes it truly. Chamber Sets are coming in. Something to say about them next week.